PRINCE ALBERT EDWARD AND HIS ABLE BOSTON FRIEND.

Mon Who Were So Good as to Bring Sulli van Out-A Sterling Forecast-The Cool-ing Of of Bold Dominick McCaffrey.

Didn't John L. and the Prince of Wales have a royal time together? The big fellow kept his word and astonished the king that may be with such a display of fistic power as he had never before seen, but, great as this dis-play was, it was insignificant in comparison to the lesson he taught the snobs and snoblings of this country, who are ever ready to how the nee to and approve of anything if it is only "English, yeh know." Sully wasn't a bit abashed in the presence of majesty. Titles and of fices count very little with him, and, seeing in the future King of England a very ordinary looking gentleman, he was respectful, but per feetly solf-possessed, Albert Edward, who must often wish that men would be natural with him. and not merely polite, or, still worse, adulatory fawning, or sycophantic, was taken with the American champion's poise, as was shown by the admiration he expressed for it after they

Now that the big fellow (by the way, they call him the big un on the other side) has received the stamp of British approval, a fresh crop of men who made him has sprung up, and when I read of the wonderful things they did for him in the days of his fistic novitiate I marvel at the narrow escape we have had from never having him in the ring at all, for, if these tales are true. John would never have found out what a slugger he was had not the discoverers by dint of hard work and with great difficult given him the information. Not long since I read a column account of John's life, and found to my surprise that if it had not been that I took him out of Beantown and pitted him against John Donaidson, who is now Patsy Cardiff's manager, the probabilities are he would have become a respectable member of society and another instance of the fact that the stamp of British approval, a fresh crop o would have become a respectable member society and another instance of the fact that

Full many a flower is born to blush unseen, And waste its sweetness on the desert air. It is almost enough to give one a crick in thack to read rot like this. John L. Sullivan back to read rot like this. John L. Sullivar would have been a lighter of renewn if Billy Madden and a dozen more of his "discoverers"

d never been born. The night that Sullivan sailed for England in

would have been a fighter of renown if Billy Maddon and a dozen more of his "discoverers" had never been born.

The night that Suilivan sailed for England in the good Cungrd tub Cephalonia I crossed from Tremont to Washington street by way of one of the little Boston thoroughfares that in any other city would be called alleys. As I passed along I caught sight of some sporting pictures in a drinking saloon, and I dropped in to look at them. Of course, I first faced the bur and paid my footing for the privilege, and then I began my inspection.

There were many pictures of noted old fighters and horses, but the thing which most interested me was a framed programme of a complimentary benefit that was given to Joe Goes, who at the time was "matched to fight Paddy Hyan for the championship of America."

There was a double-column list on it of noted sparrers who were to appear. This list embraced almost every fighter of note in Boston, New York, or Philadelphia, but at the bottom in large type, was the announcement that on this occasion old Joe would wind up with "John Suilivan, the coming champion of the world." The letters forming the name were each an inch long, and there was the prediction that has since been so completely fulfilled. I gazed long and wisifully at the old sovenir, and as I looked I thought of the false pretonsions of those who are now so prompt in claiming that it was their precisere that gave the world a companion gladiator to Hercules and Sampson. The date of this benefit was months before Suilivan was induced to visit. Cincinnati, and long before some of his makers had heard of him, and even at that early date he had bested Dan Dwyer. Joe Uosa, and every other thumer of note or ambition about Boston, and had offered to box Paddy Ivan at Paddy's own exhibition in Springfield, Mass., which offer Mr. Ryan, for reasons now perfectly evident, did not see fit to accept. By the way, it was not until he defeated Ryan at Misshelpil City that he formally inserted the initial L in his name. I hold a receip

of the costermonger, for he called his annoyers pigs without tails. To-day his feet are on the native land of his progenitors, and warm will be the welcome he will receive in it.

The Dublin jackeens will go wild over him, and when they have cheered and shouted over him to their hearts' content they will take him out to the Curragh of Kildare, where the great DaryDonnelly conquered Gypsy George Cooper in eleven rounds, in which there were nine knock downs, beside a broken jawbone. Patsy Sheppard, who was there last summer, tells that the footprints of the men are still to be seen where they fought. In Cork John will have another big time, and, beside, he will have a chance, which he is sure to improve, to kiss the famous blarney stone. As it is, he has very taking ways with the ladies, or he is much bedied. I'd give a pretty to see Sully on a side car "colloquing" with a Jarvey. "Musha, Misther Soolivan, but its the proud man I am the day to have be behind me." It's sate to bot that palaver like that will get enough of tips from John to pay all the heack bills he ever ran up in Boston. I wish he was safe out of Belfast, however. The black north is not friendly tomen of his kidney, and he returns its dishiew with all his heart. In a sertmmage he would fare far better among the worst of English mobs than in a faction fight in Belfast.

The backer of Jake Kilrain is distributing epies of his colors around quite liberally. They are very elaborate and remarkably handsome. The ground is of white silk, with a red, white, and blue border. In the opposite upper corners are the American and Irish shields. In the lower corners are the American and Irish shields. In the lower corners are the American and Irish shields. In a few weeks the men will make if he would take a place in Kilrain, and beneath it is a legend setting forth that he is the "Champion pugilist of the next International fight. In a few weeks the men will make if he would take a place in Kilrain's corner and advise him through the fight. Then if Jake wine s

milk of human kindness in John's composition to make him adopt this course, and, besides. Charley Mitchell would kick like a steer against it.

Dominick McCaffrey seems to have got over the fit of pugnacity which attacked him a few weeks ago. Then he was all eagerness to fight any one on the list. He failed to induce Pat Farrell to meet him on equitable torms, but Peter Nolan and Pat Killen, to say nothing of the litheas Giant, like Barkus, were willin'. What is the hitch, Dom?

If Ike Weir and Tommy Warren are in earnest, their fight at Minnespolis next week ought to be the cleverist feather-weight battle for years. Both are clever and both are hard hitters, the Spider especially, and if business, and not merely pecuniary gain, is meant, I hink those who see their mill will remember it for many a long day to come. Weir gave an exhibition of his temper with Johnny Clark the other day that nearly cost the latter his life. It is fortunate that Clark is a gentlemma as well an as puglist, or the Spider would have cause to regret his temerity.

The stakes in the McAuliffe-Carney battle having been drawn, that affair is over. The men will hardly ever meet again in a ring conflict. Johnny is really far from a well man, and it is hard to say when he will be fit to fight again. Perhaps neither he nor Carney will ever fight again. Carney is getting a bit stale, and McAuliffe has been warned by his last experience that he can't take chances with impunity say more.

An Old Fur House.

Perhaps the oldest fur house in the country is that of Booss & Bro., 449 Broadway, and probably no house carries a larger stock. "It looks as if we should be more driven for novelties than ever before," said the be more driven for noveities than ever before," said the manager yesterday. "We did a good business in the early part of the season and expect an unusually good market inter. It seems as inough every fur bearing animal might wordt had been crowded into the market for this season, and we have fully kept up with the demand, by, we have no specialties, unless I manition our very fine grades of robes. We aim to be provided with every thing in the trade. There is only one leader you know; that is sealakin. It hand run its course yet, and it will be many years before it does. We are well stocked with scalaking species in every form, but we keep all the states furgant print on one absorbance. RE COULDN'T JUMP HURDLES.

And That to Why a Bescendant of Ethan NORWICH, Conn., Dec. 10 .- The potency of

cider brandy was shown in this town last night. This brandy is a very insidious liquid. It fixed ttre blood and roused the enthusiasm of a lineal descendant of the redoubtable Ethan Allen, ex-Senator James Allen of Hanover. The ex-Senator is a big. broad-chested man with the thews and sinews of a Hercules. Mr. Allen makes occasional trips to this city and his last visit was paid yesterday. He registered at the Wauregan Hotel, and paid close attention during the day to the bar. Just after th shades of evening had fallen on the valley of the Quinnehang the descendant of Ethan Allen was in an extremely hilarious and interesting conditionNthat is, interesting to the habitues of the barroom. Mr. Allen stood at the bar and

"I can outrun, outjump, outflst, outwrestle, and out anything else any man in Connecticut!" As the descendant of the Revolutionary hero made this boast he threw out his chest, ex-tended an athletic left leg, and looked his defiance at the State of Connecticut generally and those in the barroom in particular. Then he continued with a more explicit offer:

"I'll run a mile dash with any man here for \$25, and here's the currency," putting his hand \$25, and here's the currency," putting his hand into his trousers pocket and bringing a roll of bills which he slapped upon the counter.

In a dark corner of the barroom, unobstrusive and alone, sat a very small, lean man, who would have served very well for a matriculated skeleton. But he could run. At least he said he could. His name was Geo, Byrnes, He walked up to the descendant of Ticonderoga's warrior and said:

"Do you want to run? I'll run you."

The colosal ex-Senator drew himself up as well as he could until he towered over the small man like a cathedral, and, looking down contemptuously at him, said:

"When I run I run with something I can see"."

"Well, you won't see me long after we begin to run," was the skeleton's reply.

Mr. Allen called for another glass of the Con-nection telixir, and after drinking it wiped his mouth on his coat sleeve. Then he turned to his would-be competitor and remarked in a tone of nity: to his would-be competitor and remarked in a tone of pity:

"Do you want to run? Have you got the money?"

Just at this critical juncture the hand of Teddy Sullivan, the bartender, appeared around the corner of the bar. Mr. Allen failed to see this little byplay. But air, Byrnes saw the hand and secured its contents, which proved to be \$25.

"There's my money," said Byrnes, putting it upon the ex-Senator's as it lay on the counter.

ecounter.

"The conditions of this race," said the exSenator, "are that it shall be run in the Vermont style, just as my famous ancestor used to
run, but not from the British."

"And what's the Vermont style?" asked

"And what's the Vermont style?" asked Byrnes.
"I'll show you right away," said Mr. Allen, taking off his overcoat. His Prince Albert followed, then his vest, and also his trousers. The flannel garment which is worn between a Connecticut gentleman's trousers and his cuticle was also removed. Then he put on his trousers and tied his suspenders around his waist. Barcheaded and clothed simply in his undershirt and trousers, he stood ready for the contest.

Barchesided and ciothed simply in all sundershirt and trousers, he stood ready for the contest.

Byrnes followed Mr. Allen's example. The two men presented a striking contrast. If want of flesh be a requisite into race, Byrnes certainly had the advantage, Without waiting for any word, the redoubtable ex-Senator plunged out the side door, followed closely by his thin competitor. The course led along Broadway, the most aristocratic street in Norwick. The men ran well together until the ex-Senator gained a slight advantage, Byrnes, however, was in better condition than his athletic antagonist, and soon took the lead. In some unaccountable manner the Court House fence suddenly appeared before Mr. Allen, and haran slam bang into it. The pickets cracked, and the ex-Senator recolled into the gutter, and remained there. Byrnes kept on, and won the race. On his return he picked up the descendant of Ethan Allen, who, although defeated, was still conscious of his illustrious heredity. They walked back very affectionately to the barroom. The affection was of necessity more apparent on the part of Mr. Byrnes. Congratulation, regrets, and cider brandy were freely indulged in at the hotel bar, "Well, gentlemen," said the ex-Senator, "I can run a race on level ground, but I ain't good at jumping hurdles."

THE LADIES SAFE FOR A YEAR. Jansen, Who Makes Love Wherever He

Goes, Put Away on the Island. August Jansen, the middle-aged coachman who falls in love with his employers' daughters as regularly as clockwork, was hauled up in Harlem Court yesterday for his last freak. His appearance is decidedly against his success in is profession. He is spare, angular, and very cheek-bony, and his gray eyes are timid. Yesterday his left eye was a halo of green, yellow, and blue, which bore a silent testimony to the weight of Detective Sergeant Cosgrove's fist. His moustache is long, heavy, and red, and his hair is the color of a wisp of hay forgotten in the field and rained on.

His last employer was Mr. John P. Duncan, the retired grocer of 9 East Sixty-fourth street.

the retired grocer of 9 East Sixty-fourth street. According to his custom, he fell in love with Miss Annie Duncan, and he was discharged for annoying her. After that he began to way-lay her in the street and to send her notes, and made himself a nuisance generally. He met Miss Duncan on Nov. 30, and insisted upon eacorting her to her home. Detective Sergeant Cogrove blacked his left eye and arrested him. Miss Duncan came to court yesterday with her father and a young lady, and several other friends or interested persons. Among these was the Rev. Dr. E. Walpole Warren, whom Jansen had been bothering of late for testimonials as to his character.

Jansen regarded Miss Duncan with a silly smile while that young lady, flushing a little, said to the Court:

"This man," she said, in a tremulous voice, "was a coach man in my father's employ. He was discharged for his attentions to me, and since that time has followed me in the streets almost every day, and insulted me repeatedly. On Nov. 30 I met him on the corner of Andison avenue and Sixty-fourth street. I did not want to see him so I crossed Misalise n avenue to get out of his way. He followed and took hold of my arm and josted me till I reached the other side of the avenue, when he protested that he loved me and wanted me to marry him. I called to a policeman, and Jansen left in a hurry. On Dec. I and 2 he repeated his anovances, and I was compolled to cause his arrest."

sen left in a nurry, of the cause his arrest."

Justice Welde made short work of the case, He heard Jansen's plaint about his lawyer's absence. Then he sent Jansen to one year in the penitentiary in default of \$1.000 ball for good behavior. Jansen will probably spend the year in prison.

Jansen produced the following letter, which, he wished it understood, came from Miss Duncan, but which apparently was modelled on the correspondence of the lake Mr. Toots and written by himself to himself:

N. Y., Nov. II, 87.

Dean Siz: I should be pleased to have you called early this atternoon and I hope you havent forgotten what pleasent time, we held ad sectiods N. J. and I am sorry that you ever test there.

I remains yours surely

Assix Danses

Was Bady Cheuted at the Polls !

There was much surprise in political, and especially in Republican, circles in Brooklyn when it was announced after the counting of the ballots at the Fourth ward primary election a couple of weeks ago that Michael F. Dady, the stalwart Republican boss of the Dady, the stalwart Republican boss of the ward had met with his first defeat. The contest was close and exciting, but there had been very close and exciting elections in this bailiwick often before, and yet Mr. Dady had never falled to squeeze himself and his man through to victory. Mr. Dady, however, does not propose to allow his political star to remain in college. He declares that he and his friends were cheated out of victory at the late election by the grossest kind of fraud, and for the purpose of punishing the persons responsible Mr. Dady, David D. McKennon, and others went before Justice Walsh yesterday with a stack of affidavits setting forth that Inspectors George P. Cochran and Caswell Le Clair were guilty of false counting and other irregularities, Justice Walsh was requested to issue warrants for the arrest of the inspectors for violating the primary law, but he said he would further consider the matter.

Calameyer's Beautiful Show Window.

A. J. Cammeyer's shoe store, with its 125 feet of show windows in Sixth avenue at the corner of Twelfth street, is the largest establishment of the kind in this country, and nowhere else can there be found such a stock of special holiday foot wear. Slippers for little children, for boys and misses and for ladies and gentlemen are the great attraction of the time. For ladies the pretitest ones are the Adonis. They have the Louis XV, heel, and are made of patent leather, with bright red or soft suede tops and trumed with broad aliver buckles. Another pretty kind, that costs more amoney, is of bronce kut ironmed with beads. These are made with the buckles or bows, and cost from XV to 85 a pair. For ugan there are made with the buckles or bows, and cost from XV to 85 a pair. For man there are made with the buckles or bows, and cost from the handsomest, are of alligator skin, finished in tortoise, wine or chestiant shades. The last is new. For those who want solid comfort, there are the cold proof shoes and foot warmers for in door or out-of-door use. They are made of listing and only cost \$1. Hubber boots for boys and men are in season, and in standard goods the ladies' Waukenphast handsewed shoes for \$1 and the policeman's triple coled shoe for \$1.50, are remarkable tavortes. A. J. Cammeyer's shoe store, with its 125 feet

HERR NIEMANN LEARNS DRAW POKER, And Expresses as Opinion of Herr Welf for

For two days past Herr Albert Niemann, the tenor of the German opera company now singing at the Metropolitan Opera House, has divided his time between music and a consideration of what he should do to avoid the unpleasant consequences of answering in a suit for slander wherein damages are laid at \$10,000. The complainant in the case is Herr Frederick Wolf of 238 West Forty-third street. Mr. Wolf is very fond of music and musicians. in the suit. Mr. Wolf made the acquaintance of Herr Niemann, Herr Robinson, and other members of the troups with whom Niemann

Herr Niemann, Herr Robinson, and other members of the troupe with whom Niemann was singing a year ago or more. Herr Robinson, wishing to obtain quarters in a private house, applied to Mr. Wolf, and succeeded in leasing Mr. Wolf's second floor. Mr. Wolf, according to Lawyer Barnard, was induced to lethim have it out of friendship and love of musical gentlemen.

Among other ways in which Mr. Wolf and Mr. Robinson entertained their guests who called to see them in large numbers was by an exhibition of the uncertainties of a quiet game of draw with a \$5 limit. For convenience the game was played in Mr. Wolf's dining room, To add to the comfort of the gentlemen Mrs. Wolf. Lawyer Barnard says, used frequently to serve a cold lunch with Rhine wine and other soothing liquids to remove any little accrity that might arise over the game. Mr. Wolf, Lawyer Barnard says, was a continuous loser, but that would never have given him a second thought if it had not been for the unkind return which, as alleged, he received for his hospitality extended to Herr Niemann.

Along in January last Mr. Wolf observed that the friends who had so often come to his house came no more. Herr Robinson even sought other quarters. Worse than that, the members of the coteric cut him dead on the street. Indignant at this he rushed to such friends as remained to him, and asked why this had happened. In his complaint he swears that he learned that it was because Herr Niemann. Morris Gold, Henry H. Cohn, Alexander Kraemer, Caspar Fechtler, and Crichton Webb. Wolf Ithe complainant meaning! is a professional gambler, and his house ithe house of the complainant meaning! is only a gambling establishment."

Mr. Wolf did not get hastily. He waited until Herr Niemann had sailed away to Europe and had sailed back again, and had for two months charmed the lovers of German tenor voices who frequent the Metropolitan Opera House, and then he hired the lawyer, who sent a note as follows to Herr Niemann.

n note as follows to Herr Niemann:

Mr. Niemann, Metropolitan Opera House.

Sin: I have been consulted by Mr. Frederick Wolf of C28 West Forty-third street, city, with reference to the malicious and unwarrantable manner in which you have slandered him to his acquaintances and friends by charging him with being a professional gambler and the keeper of a gaming house, whereby Mr. Wolfe has been seriously damaged, socially and financially.

Unless you forthwith publicly apologize to my client by inserting such retraction in the public newspapers of this city I have positive and peremptory instructions to adont legal proceedings against you to enforce the vindication of my client's honor. Yours respectfully.

Newt day Herr Schrift Sanuel G. Bankann.

Next day Herr Robinson called on Mr. Wolf and said that if Herr Niemann had done any wrong he was willing to make suitable amends, but he did not think that he ought to get the matter into the public prints. Mr. Wolf insisted that the apology must be printed in order to be commensurate with the damage done, and there the negotiations failed, and the process server was let loose on the trail of Niemann.

A WIDOW AMONG THE FARMERS.

She Got Pledges to Save the Song Birds and Made Premisory Notes of Them,

SENECA FALLS, Dec. 10 .- Two weeks ago a little woman about 35 years of age arrived in Seneca Falls. She was in mourning. She had an unusually fair complexion, dark blue eyes, and brown hair, and her face was attractive and expressive of modesty and refinement. She said she was Mrs. Ruth Armstrong of New York, and was one of twelve agents whom the Society for the Prevention of Killing Song Birds in New York had sent out into the rural districts of this State for the purpose of getting pledges from influential people that they would do all in their power to suppress the slaying of the birds. She obtained several pledges from people in Seneca Falls, and on the next day drove over to the hamlet of East Varick. Seneca county, where she went to Elder Colton, a pillar in the church there and the richest farmer in the town. She stated her errand to the elder, and was invited to his house to spend the night. The whole Colton family were delighted with her, and Elder Colton not only signed a piedge, which Mrs. Armstrong presented, but presented the lady with three \$10 bills for the treasury of the society in New York. Doacon Skinner of Lodi was also visited and moved by the fair lady's words to sign a piedge for checking the shaughter of song birds. Hezekiah Bishop, Justice of the Pence in West Varick, and Daniel Simpson and Peter Henson of Tyro also gladly signed.

Next day the pretty widow received a telegram from Albany, and with tears in her eyes she hastily packed her trunk at her boarding house in Seneca Falls. Her only brother was dying in Aibany, she said, and she took the first train for that city. Several days later there were some pretty mad men in Seneca county. The pretty little widow's bird pledges all turned up as premissory notes. Albert Hall, a banker and merchant at Sheldrake, bought notes to the amount of \$\frac{5}{2}400, which purported to have been given by Elder Colton and Hezekish Bishop. Mr. Hall bought them of from people in Seneca Falls, and on the Hall, a banker and merchant at Sheldrake, bought notes to the amount of \$240, which purported to have been given by Elder Colton and liezekiah Bishop. Mr. Hall bought them of a middle-aged man, who pretended to have sold farm machinery in this region, and thus to have obtained the notes. They had been ingeniously constructed from the pledges to protect the birds. Similar notes, varying in amount from \$1.50 to \$300 each, have been sold by the man in other parts of the county during the past five days, and it is reckoned that the total amount of notes constructed from the song-bird pledges and sold in this region is \$1.500 or \$1.600.

To-day it has been learned that a woman exactly answering the description of Mrs. Armstrong worked the song-bird-pledge swindle in Genesee and Living-ton counties several months ago. The result of the work at that time was over \$2.700. An old gray-halred man negotiated the promissory notes then.

To California and Back for \$117.

The Pennsylvania Bailroad Company is now selling exeuration tickets to California, good for six months from the day of issue. The rates to San Fran months from the day of issue. The rates to San Francisco, San Diego, or Los Angeles and return are \$117 and \$120. A \$117 indeet carries a person by way of Washington. The purchaser has a choice of routes west from the finite at Louis, or Kansase tity. The lickets contain an exchange ticket orier for use on the Western roads. This entities a passenger to an excursion ticket issued by the respective transcontinental lines at their Eastern termini.

Two "extra" Hofmann concerts will be given this week, both at the Metropolican. The first will be an evening performance on Tuesday, and a matine on Thursday,

Thursday.

This week will see the last of "Dorothy" at the Standard Theatre for the present. It has had an excellent run, and will undoubtedly attract many people already familiar with it to hear its last performances.

Many music lovers will be pleased at one feature of the week's programme at the Metrocolitan; "Sieg Fried" is announced again. It will be given friday slight. Monday and Saturiay mathrees will be taken up with "The dewes," and "Faust' will be repeated on Wednerday.

hesday.

The performance of "Madelon" at the Casino has notably improved during the week and airrest the large audiences 49 which the Casino is accustomed every night. This evening there will be another of the popular "sacred" concerts given by the incinters of Mr. Abbey's troupe, with Neuendorff and his large orchestra.

The public rehearsal for the Thomas concert in the Steinway stall series will take place next Thursday, at 2 o'clock. The programme is an exceptionally strong one even for this series including Schamann's verture to the bride of Messina: Voiknaum's second screenale for string orchestra, a work of the proportions of a symphony; flatt's "Forest" symphony, and a converto by later. Was Adeie Aus Der Uhe will be the plantar of the occasion.

phony: Rafe - Torest symptomy and a correct by their. Mrs. Adne Aus Bor Une will be the planes of the occasion.

Mr. Watter Damresch may seen claim the title of champion in the production of novelites. Several have already been given in his series of symptomy concerts at the Metropolitan, and at the next, which will be given sairrilay evening. Dec. 17, a 'teractio' by Dworak will be played for the first time. Other numbers on the programme are Frahm's Third Symphony, Becthovar First, and a plane concerte by Henselt. Mrs. Fanny Bloomfield Ziegier will be the soloist. The public rehearsal occurs on Friday afternoon, Dec. 16.

One of the most important events of the musical season will be the first concert by the Raston symptomy strickestra, which will occur at Steinway Hall on Wednesday evening of this week. The programme follows: twertare to "Freyschitte." by You we seen rain from "Achilles." by Max Bruch preduct and ravoite, for atrine, by John Schassian Rach i sacts orchestration of Scautser's Funeral March, and Henshot en's second symptomy. The soloist will be 31st desirable Edmands of Aravorte contra to of Rosen. Pestides the Bruch aris, she will sing several songs which are not yet amounced. Mr. Willeam Géricke, the leader of this orchestra, has often corrections contra haston three years ago that the series of forweight concerts in Buston three years ago that the series of forweight concerts in Buston three years ago that the series of forweight concerts in Buston three years ago that the series of forweight concerts in Buston three years and bustoness. In astonich as in addition to the performances by Junkerbannan and Societ, two performances of durke remanns and Societ, two performances and the series of such a product of the product of the series of such a during the performance will be given by durker than and Societ, two performances by durker than and Societ, two performances by durker the series of the series of the product of the performance will be given by durker the product of the performance wi

This week at the Thalia will be of unusual interest, in assumed as, in addition to the performances by Junkermann and Rosels, two performances will be given by Mathilde toutrelly. The popular alnear was at one time the annager of the Thalia, and is now and always wind favorite conselleunc with her negative properties. Her present engagement there is the annager of the properties of the p

HENRY GEORGE GIVES IT UP. THERE WILL BE NO LABOR PARTY PRESIDENTIAL CAMPAIGN.

The Reasons Why the Anti-Poverty Lender Deems it Wise to Go Out of Active Pelit-leal Business for the Coming Year. Mr. Henry George said to a Sun reporter

yesterday: "My argument against going into the national canvass is this: Such a campaign so violently arouses the sentiments of the coun try, and the people at large are so firmly affiliated with the two great parties, that our cause and our issue would be lost sight of in the general turmoil. We are not yet in a position to command enough attention to make it pay to go into a Presidential canvass. Moreover, the expense of such a canvass is simply enormous. It has been a terrible drain upon us during this past year to conduct even a State campaign. Now, if we go into a national campaign, we must have tickets printed to be distributed in every voting precinct in the country; we must have speeches made; we must have local headquarters-in fact, all the appliances of a political machine must be brought into play. The expense of that would be something unendura-ble, and I am afraid we cannot think of it. The argument on the other side, of course, is very strong. That is, that if we do not go into a campaign, the rank and file of our supporters will lose faith and interest in the cause. It is probably true that men need to feel that they have something to fight for which lives from day to day, and does not take a hibernation, so to speak. It looks, however, as if the policy of the party would be that which will result in having a national ticket in the field next year, and waging a persistent campaign. Most of our friends are in favor of this course as the wisest one, and so, in all probability, we shall have an independent ticket."

"What would be your own idea as to utilizing such strength as you have, in case you do not run a separate ticket?"

"It would be my plan to make alliances in a way that should seem most advisable. For instance, if one of the parties should take a square position upon the tariff question, we should find it judicious to side with that party which favors free trade, and thus we should lend our weight to the accomplishment of one of the elements of our cause."

"Do you think that the rank and file of your party is so well grounded in the principles of free trade that you could swing them upon that issue, and depend upon their votes being cast for the candidate and the platform that represent it?" and waging a persistent campaign. Most of

free trade that you could swing them upon that issue, and depend upon their votes being east for the candidate and the platform that represent it?"

"Oh, I most certainly do." said Mr. George emphatically. "I think that nearly sil of the voters of the United Labor party are free traders, and that they would see the advisability of supporting some other party on that doctrine for one year and wait for another exampaign before attempting to show individual strength. You see, the question is rather hazy at present; but still, as I say, the indications are that our policy will be in the line of maintaining an independent position, making no alliances, but conducting our fight for principles entirely, whether we are sure of defeat or not.

"I admit," said Mr. George. "that the figures in the last election were disappointing, but there are many reasons why we should have overestimated our strength. It is unnecessary now to go into those reasons, inasmuch as we candidly admit that we were mistaken. As to the future of the party, I am positive that it is going to be a permanent organization, and that it will hold nearly all of the votes cast at the last election and will certainly gain more in the future. We are at present divided as to our policy on one or two matters that are entirely minor in their significance. That is, the great body of men who voted for us at this last election are undoubtedly firm and lasting believers in the platform on which we stand. That is the most important thing, and in that sense we are wholly united and determined to keep up the fight, but there are two points on which we are, as yet, uncertain. One, in itself, rather insignificant, is as to the name of the organization. Most of us feel that United Labor party is, to a degree, a misnomer, and we are easting about for something which shall be more specific and more inclusive. That question, however, will never cause any division whatever in our ranks. The other matter is a grave one, and upon it depends what we shall do next year. We hav This question well illustrates Mr. George's

This question well illustrates Mr. George's character. He frequently succeeds in interviewing the interviewer to a greater extent than the reporter interviews him.

It is now more than a month since the election, and a month, therefore, since the lenders of the United Labor party experienced, not only an overwhelming defeat, but a very grave disappointment. From their own admissions it is clear that they were sincers in predicting an enormous vote for their State ticket. They had even confidently looked for the election of several members to the Legislature. The idea that Henry George should not poll in the whole State more than a few thousands beyond his vote in this city alone last year never occurred to them. They have been now for five weeks explaining away the figures and doing their best to save the party from falling to piecos. There have been a good many signs of rupture in the ranks, and it has seemed to politicians that disintegration had set in for good, and that the United Labor party was no longer to be considered as a serious factor in national politics. disintegration had set in for good, and that the United Labor party was no longer to be considered as a serious factor in national politics. Many people besides the Labor men have been surprised at this result. It did look as if, with their sure vote of at least 50,000, that they might hold the balance of power in this State, and thus turn the Presidential election in any way to suit themselves. As a fact, the politicians of both parties have ceased to care what the Labor neople do, although the work of regaining deserters to the old ranks still goes on in that quiet way known only to political mannagers.

The most serious event in the Labor ranks since the election has been the expulsion of several of the most active members from the County General Committee on account of charges of fraud. It is said that some of the ward leaders sold out the State ticket for money at the last election. With a view to seeing just how the party itself feit the situation, your correspondent called this morning upon Henry George and talked with him concerning the future of the party.

The Work of St. Vincent's Hospital.

St. Vincent's Hospital, which is under the charge of the Sisters of Charity, maintains an independent ambulance service, and responds to calls in its district, which is bounded by Canal street. Fourteenth street, the North liver, and the centre of the city. For this service no compensation is received from the city, the State, or any other source. The maintenance of horses and vehicles, the pay of drivers, and the cost of the reception and care of injured persons all comes out of the hospi-tal treasury. St. Vincent's ambulances retal treasury. St. Vincent's ambulances responded last year to 1.318 calls, and 817 accident cases, taken from the street or the steamers on the North River, were treated.

During the year which closes Dec. 31, the number of free patients treated in the hospital wards will have been close on 1,100, and many of those have been several months in the institution. The hospital is absolutely unsectarian, although under Catholic management. The Sisters estimate that fully one-third of the patients are non-Catholics.

St. Vincent's has no endowment, not a single bed supported by subscription, and is wholly dependent on public support voluntarily contributed and on the income derived from paying patients. During the Winter months an average of 200 shivering men and women receive free meals adily in the busement of the old hospital building on Esventh street, near Seventh avenue, and contributions of food or clothing will be welcome.

Those who desire to aid St. Vincent's can send their contributions direct to the hospital.

Everything at O'Nelli's.

It would hardly be enough to say that the beautiful exhibition of holiday goods at O'Neill's, Sixth avenue and Twentieth street, has attracted a crowd of purchasers to that well-known store, for the sidewalk in front of O'Neill's is known as one of the busiest parts of town; but the usual crowd has increased so that the employees have as much as they can do to satisfy their customers. A reporter struggied through the crowd, and asked the superintendent what he had done to draw so large a part of New Yors's population to this one spot. "Why," he said. "It's simply because we have every-

why," he said "it's simply locause we have everything in the way of heiday goods that people can think
of, and more, too. Everything that Europe can furnish
in the way of fine brick-brac is here. All the prominent
potteries are represented. There are new designs in imported clocks, and everything in brass goods for household adorament or utility. We have some exclusive designs in screens, one to the first and many exclusive designs in screens, one to the first and immages. There
is a hain sond bross, curious and jewel giass. To take upthe first steel i think we could please the most fastistical
(in our jewelry counter you will find everything in that
line, and all makes of watches, as well as such things as
handles and lave just. Here are open glasses of all the
famous makers. Our array of dolls is simply innunerable.
"We don't neglect the useful you will find. We have
the very linest line fichus, collars, handkerchlefs, handembroderes plush and sain to les sets, and ladies unbreilas and curiemen's canes in the newest styles and atreasonable prices. In the way of furs, we claim that our
stock is not excelled in the city for quantity, quality,
and price. We have turned the whole of the busement
into a housekeeping department; everything necessary
heart glad just to see it.
"In all things outside of holiday goods we are clearing line, and all makes of watches, as well as such things as bandles and lane jim. Here are open glasses of only the famious makers. Our array of dolls as imply innumerable.

"We don't neglect the assent you will find. We handed the very finest lace fichus, collars, handkerchiels, handembroderes plush and saint tolles sets and lades until brelias and gentlemen's canes in the newest styles and at reasonable prices. In the way is furs, we claim that our stock is not raceled to the claim for the basemany or useful is tiere, and if would make a housekeeping department everything necessary or useful is tiere, and if would make a housekeeping did just to see it.

"In all things dustion that the collars, wraps and our stock at the house of holiday goods we are clearing out our stock at the house of holiday stocks. The taile duties of the collars in the water moves in the dance. The taile duties of the collars in the said of ribon, all in the coles of holiday presents, we are selling of very low."

ROEBER'S TUG WITH MULDOON. The Little Wrestler Thinks he Put in Pull

Ernest Roeber and his grievance against the mammoth Muldoon are topics of interest in the sporting world. Roeber is a little wrestler, weighing only about 170 pounds, and known as the trainer of the "Jap." Muldoon is the Graco Roman champion. who does a living statuary act with Hallen & Hart's troupe, and makes it interesting for local talent wherever he goes by offering \$500 to any one who will throw him and \$50 to any one who will wrestle with him

The troupe was at Miner's Theatre last week.

of Roeber's complaint occurred on Wednesday

fifteen minutes and not get thrown.

and the circumstances that form the subject of Roeber's complaint occurred on Wednesday night. When the announcement of the \$50 offer was made he arose in the body of the house and expressed a willingness to take it up. Roober was not looking for the \$500; the \$50 was quite enough for him. Most of the candidates feel the same way about it, and this makes Muidoon's task more difficult. They are only on the defensive, and he does not have half the chance to get a killing grip on them. It is a big handicap, and fifteen minutes is not long when a good man is working to keep himself from being put shoulders and hip, or hips and shoulder, to the boards.

When time was called Roeber threw himself flat on the stage with his hands clasped across his breast. Muidoon was far from gentle with him, and pulled one of his arms around behind his back until he was afraid of breaking it. Then he let it go and took Roeber by the head, twisting his neck. It was herole treatment, and, as the men struggled, loeber got a bang from Muidoon's elbow that bloodied his nose. After a while Muidoon got a hug upen Roeber's neck calculated to choke daylight out of him. He grew red in the face and then almost black. This, and the blood on his face, neck, and shirt made the audience shriek: "Don't kill the man: don't choke him to death." Twice the referee, Steve O'Donnell, stopped Muidoon, supposing that Roeber's crees meant that he had had enough. But each time Roeber lucking decided to continue.

The fifteen minutes, worth \$3.33% a minute to Muidoon, were slipping away. As the referee called out: "If you are done, make some sign," he got the old hug on Roeber's neck again, and as the mon rolled over the mattress and down to the foot lights the house stood right up and yelled.

Roeber waved his hand. "He gives up." said

sign." he got the old hug on Roeber's neck again, and as the men rolled over the mattress and down to the foot lights the house stood right up and yelled.

Roeber waved his hand. "He gives un," said the referee, and the bout was stopped. As soon as he got on his feet. Roeber spoke to the audience, claiming a foul, because Muldoon had hit him in the nose, and the \$50, because, he said, he had stayed lifteen minutes. Manuger Hailen and Muldoon declared that there was only eleven minutes of wrestling, and after considerable talk Hallen said: "There's two minutes left yet, go and wrestle, if you want to." Roeber would not do this, and the referee held that his giving up was the same as a fall. The curtain was rung down and the house cleared. But the audience was not satisfied, and a crowd hung around the doors until the police drove them away. Roeber has complained of his treatment, but Muldoon and some outside sporting men who saw it say that he did not seem to know the rules of Græco-Roman wrestling.

HONORS TO PASTOR HOOPER.

A Reception and Presents Before his Departure from Kingston for New York.

KINGSTON, N. Y., Dec. 10 .- The Rev. John F. Hooper, an account of whose troubles here and in California were recently published in THE Sun, left for New York to-day, and on Sunday will preach in his new charge, St. Paul's Reformed Church, Mott Haven: A recent letter from his estranged wife, who is now in California with the children, declares that the best news she could hear regarding her husband

At a special meeting of the Presbytery of North River, held at Newburgh last Friday, Nr. Hooper asked leave to resign from his chure a. City Engineer S. B. Sears, one of the elders, appeared as the Commissioner of the church and said that the church united in the request, which was then granted by the Presbytery, and the Rev. T. Macnaughton of Newburgh was appointed to preach at the church here last Sunday and declare the pulpit vacant. On last Sunday night the church was crowded, hundreds being unable to gain entrance, to listen to Pastor Hooper's farewell, and on Wednesday evening the members of the church gave him a farewell reception at the residence of Commander William Newman, U. S. N. Many were present outside of the congregation. The interior of the house was landsomely decorated. Over one side of an arch dividing the parlors were the words, "God Ever Defends the Right," and on the opposite side, "Au Revoir." S. B. Sears, on behalf of the ladies, presented Mr. Hooper with a set of embossed resolutions, the Rev. William N. Searles of St. James M. E. Church of this city presented him with a gold-headed cane on behalf of the congregation, and E. Burger handed him a gold-headed silk umbrella as a token from the young men of the church.

A session of the Presbytery of North River North River, held at Newburgh last Friday, Mr.

gold-headed slik umbrella as a token from the young men of the church.

A session of the Presbytery of North River has been called to meet in the First Presbyterian Church in Newburgh on Friday afternoon of next week. It will be held for the purpose of deciding whether Mr. Hooper shall retain his ministerial standing. His opponents appear to have managed to get a hearing though the clerk of the Presbytery and other ministers who have heard the charges say they are not sufficient to meet with severe censure, let alone deposition from the ministry.

Buying Sunshine with Gold Bust

thicker than though containing only a half sheet of note paper. But it was unaccountably heavy. It proved to contain two dollars' worth of gold dust for two years' subscription to The Weekly Sun from Thomas Gibbs, a miner of Pierce City, Idaho. HOLIDAY FASHION NOTES.

Objects in antique wrought iron are much sought for coliday gifts.

Mock jewels are introduced as the centres of flewers worn with ball gowns. worn with ball gowns.

White lambs wool trims silver gray suits preitily for young girls and children.

Small clocks in fancy framings of metal are pretty and inexpensive hollday girls.

Black lynx is the favorite fur of matrons and elderly maids who cannot afford seal.

Aqua marine, topas, or other colored jewels set in small diamonds are quite in favor for gift rings.

Mooustones and tiger's eyes are popular semi-precious stones for rings, searf, shawl, and lace pins.

Flowers are revived for ball dress garnitures, but they are so mounted as to be divested of all stiffness. Long and short wrops of seal and seal plush are again the first favorities of women who know how to dress. A jeweiled clasp or diamond brooch is frequently placed at the top of the lacing in front of a ball corsage Chinese toy books and Jap dolls flood the counters devoted to Oriental and Celestial brio-a brac in the larg s stores.

It is predicted that there will be more presents of lampe this year than of any other one piece of decorative futility.

It is predicted that their will be more presents of lampe this year than of any other one piece of decorative futility.

Pieces of Russian silver, white and frosted, enamelled, and decorated with niello work, make very choice Christinas gifts.

Flocks of geese and ducks, droves of pigs, teams of horses and mules, and groups of goats compose some of the new metal and bisque paper weights.

The bended galloons of this season are worthy of the wondrous shot, moire, plush and velvet silk and bengaline fabrics they are used on for trimmings.

All kinds of furs will be acceptable as holiday presents, but sets of the fox furs black and silver, red, blue, and gray, are the first favorites with young women.

When a girl wears a flower garniture to her ball dress she uses the perfume of the dower that forms the bouquets, garlands, and parure or spray for the hair.

The newest fancy in perfume sets for the toilet table is to have the glass bottles encased in metal covers, imitating a piece of cloth field around the neck with a silver or gold cord.

Among choice objects for holiday gifts found in fine art collections of such bries-brac are some equisito pieces of Rockwood pottery from Cincinnati, with thounder glass and "inject eye" effects.

The rage for brass and copper is on the wane. It now appears mostly in the form of vessels such as each etites, lamps, and vases, suspended or set in antique wroughly tron frames, crauses, and lamp and diover stands.

Colored silk gaure lace trimmed hardkerchiefs are made to do duty as famey ismp single covers by cutting a hole in the centre for the chainery to pass through, and trimming the same with lace to match the berder.

ight lining silk.

The lovellest evening dress for a tall and handsome branette is one made of shot silk, the colors changing from orange to pale lemon and plak. Over this is a trapery of amber dotted titlle, looped with agrance of amber and plak crestal beads and rain fringes falling over cascades of ince.

ROMANCE OF A DIVORCE SUIT. Eventful History of a Cityl Reased in Luxur

MIDDLETOWN, N. Y., Dec. 10 .- Mrs. Alice Gillson of Lawton, this county, is an intelligent, refined, and handsome young woman, with a remarkably strange and eventful history. She is the victim of an ill-assorted marriage, and the story of her life is now revealed in connection with a suit brought against he husband for separation and alimony.

Alice Yuber was born in Philadelphia about twenty-two years ago, where her father, John Yuber, was at that time a prosperous flour merchant. She was an only child, and in her early youth had a luxurious home and enjoyed and the circumstances that form the subject unusual educational advantages, including for time those afforded by a famous Boston boarding school for young ladies. Meantime an estrangement arose between her father and mother, which culminated, when the girl was about 14 years old, in a divorce. Alice remained with her mother, who soon fell from the affluence she had once enjoyed into extreme poverty. The girl was of a highly sensitive nature, and felt their indigence keenly. One day, when credit was refused her by the baker for a

when credit was refused her by the baker for a loaf of brend, she rushed wildly off to the nearest bridge and threw herself into the Schuyikili River, and was with difficulty saved from self-destruction.

Not long afterward, impatient of maternal restraint, and bent upon carning her own living, she ran away from home to New York, where she took refuge, under an assumed name, with the Children's Aid Society. Here she was fortunate in attracting the notice and regard of a wealthy and childless widow, who look her iome and treated her with the loving kindness naturally bestowed upon an adopted child. Under the care of hor foster mother she was further schooled in the accomplishments becoming to a young lady of high social degree, and enjoyed for two years the advantages of wide travel and of intercourse with the more refined circles of society in Washington, Saratoga, San Francisco, and New York. Her patroness died suddenly without having made the provision for her ward by will that she had often promised, and the girl, at 18 years, was again thrown upon her own resources for a livelihood.

She next appeared as companion or lady's

again thrown upon her own resources for a livelihood.

She next appeared as companion or ladys maid in the household of a Mrs. Clark of Lawton, this county. Here she became acquainted with Alfred Gillson, a rude and ignorant farm hand, a widower 50 years old, and, after a brief courtship, married him. The abrupt descent from an environment of wealth, luxury, and refinement to a coarse and sordid home and uncongenial companionship quickly dissipated her dreams of marital happiness, and drove the sensitive and high-spirited girl to desperate courses. One night, when her husband returned from his work, he found that his wife had fied, leaving behind no trace of her intended movements.

turned from his work, he found that his wife had fied, leaving behind no trace of her intended movements.

On the morning of her departure there appeared at the door of the almshouse in Newburgh, twenty miles from Lawton, a modest, handsome, and high-bred young woman, who applied for shelter in the institution until such time as she could obtain suitable work. She gave the name of Alice Ellis, and added that she was unmarried, but refused to give any information concerning her home or relatives or other matters that might lead to her identification. She conversed freely and brilliantly, however, on the subject of her travels and of the distinguished society in which she had moved, and other general topics, displaying a wide range of information and a grace of manners that set the whole town agog over the mysterious young woman in the almshouse. For some days the wonder and speculation grew, until something that dropped from her lips concerning her early school days led the Newburgh gossips to think that the fair stranger was a runaway school girl from Boston, and the police of that city was appealed to to solve the mystery of her movements. But at this juncture a readier solution was afforded. A resident of Lawton recognized and identified her, and she thereupen departed from the almshouse as abruptly and mysteriously as she came.

It is now known that from Newburgh she

almshouse as abruptly and mysteriously as she came.

It is now known that from Newburgh she went direct to her mother in Philadelphia, and remained with her until recently, when poverty, probably, rather than inclination, led her back to the marital yoke at Lawton—a yoke this time found so abhorrent that she seeks the law's help in casting it off. Meantime the brilliant young woman, whose brief life has been crowded with these strange vicissitudes of fortune, is assigned by the Court, from the meagre carnings of her husband, a stated alimony that will barely support existence.

Scotland and Ireland Making Up the Defi-

According to members of the Produce Exchange New Yorkers and other Americans are now dependent to a great extent on Scotland for their potatoes. Mr. James Christie, Jr., of the Exchange has been the biggest importer of potatoes from Scotland, and yesterday he of potatoes from Scotland, and yesterday he said; "The American potato crop was generally bad, particularly in New York State. The only bright exception was the crop on Long Island. That was good. We have had to turn to Scotland and Ireland for potatoes to supply the deliciency, and now the importations are 30,000 bags a week. They are brought on the regular liners. Many potatoes are also being imported from Nova Scotla on sailing vessels. The duty is 15 cents a bushel, and the Scotch potatoes sell for about \$2.25 a bag. The kinds imported are the Regent, the Champion, and the Magnum Bonum."

office yesterday from Weippe, Idaho, was no LONG BRANCH, Dec. 10 .-- New York and New Jersey capitalists have begun work with a large force of men on a new resort on the beach opposite the Highlands of Navesink. The Highland Beach Improvement Association has been incorporated for the purpose of laying been incorporated for the purpose of laying out the land and creeting the necessary buildings. The incorporators are Wheaton S. Lowry of Plainfield, N. J., Ferdinand Fish of New York, and Joseph C. Davis of South Orange, N. J. The n.w resort will have a big hotel, bathing, boating, and music paviliens, stores, pagedas, and other structures. The visitors can enjoy still water bathing in the Shrewsbury River on the west side or take invigorating dips in the ceean on the other. The association will run fast steam launches from Highland Beach to Sandy Hook, the Atlantic Highlands, Red Bank, Seabright, and Pleasure Bay. The name of the rallroad station there has been changed from Highlands to Highland Beach.

Accused of Assaulting Little Girls. NEWBURGH, Dec. 10.-People were shocked here yesterday when it first became known that Leonard O. Winans, a well-known resident. was charged with assaulting little girls, and to-day Judge Waring of the City Court, before whom an examination took place, held him to await the action of the Grand Jury. Winans wait the action of the Grand Jury. Winans has long been prominent in secret societies, and his expulsion is likely to follow the above revelation. Lillie Scagraves, 12 years of age, is the girl who makes the serious charge, and Mary Turner, a companion, corroborates for, Winans is about 59 years of age. The crime is alleged to have been committed on Thankssgiving Day. Bail was fixed at \$2,000.

Going to Train Bareback Riders LONG BRANCH, Dec. 10 .- Long Branch has

a new business enterprise nearly ready for operation. It is a training school for circus operation. It is a training school for circus riders and horsen. William S. Showles, the famous bareback rider, is the proprietor. His buildings are on ex-Commissioner McKenna's property in Morris and Third avenues. The main one is sixty feet square and well lighted by large windows. This will have a turf floor, with a circus ring of the usual size. Here Mr. Showles will train horses and bareback riders. He has signed a contract with P. T. Parnum to train some blooded animals for the riders of his show.

Br. Parker Salls with 55,500. The Rev. Dr. Joseph Parker of London

sailed for home on the Etruria yesterday. A number of clergymes saw him off. He carried sway \$5,500 as the profits of his lecture tour.

BANKER HARPER'S TRIAL

THE JUDGE TELLS THE JURY THES MUST FIND HIM GUILTY. He Makes Practically No Defence-The Case

Submitted Without Argument-The Ver-dict Won't be Announced Till Te-morrow. CINCINNATI, Dec. 10 .- The dramatic scenes in the Harper trial this morning were witnessed by a great crowd. Harper appeared accompanied by his wife and her sister and his little boy, a fine-looking fellow of 9 years. The testimony for the defence was virtually nothing. Mr. Marchant told what was the state of account of Swift's iron and steel works in 1887, It amounted to \$19,000 deposits and \$19,800 withdrawn—an overdraft. Mr. Phillips was called to show that the property of these works

was worth over \$300,000. J. F. Larkin, banker, was called to show that Wilshire was buying wheat for others than Harper, but all he could say was that his bank had handled some paper of Timberlake's with endorsements by Wilshire, and the Court ruled it out as incompetent. Timber ake himself was called. He said Wilshire never bought for him. Wilshire had simply endorsed some of his paper, Mr. Blackburn said his purpose was to show that Wilshire's testimony that he had bought for Harper only was not true. The Court reminded counsel that Wilshire had testified that he bought 1,000,000 bushels on his own account, and if they could show he had

Court reminded counsel that Wilshire had testified that he bought 1,000,000 bushels on his own account, and if they could show he had bought more than this it might be done. The witness was excused.

Mr. Harper and his counsel then withdrew for consultation. In ten minutes Mrs. Harper was called out. The consultation was upon the question of submitting the case without argument. At 10:45 they all returned, and Mrs. Harper was carrying her baby. She sat down beside her husband with the child on her knee, removed its white hood, and displayed a lovely head and face, bright eyes, fine complexion, and full round cheeks. Above the low hum of the crowd could be heard the baby voice as it reached to the table after papers and cooed its delight. It was the only pleathat was offered for its father, for when Mr. Blackburn arose he said that under the ruling of the Court as to the evidence offered they had no more witnesses to offer. The case was them submitted on both sides without argument.

Judge Jackson's charge occupied an hour and fifty minutes in delivery. He remarked that in every count Harper was charged with a criminal act. He said the responsibility of bank officers was not for losses on honest legalents in good faith for the benefit of the association, but for illegal acts for the benefit of others than the bank. He said the Court could assume these things proven which had been presented in evidence by both sides. He then enumerated one after another the various act regarded as proven by Harper's own admission, such as a credit to the liverside Iron and Steel Works upon no consideration, and declared that the defendant committed a wrongful act when he took the check of the Riverside Works in that way. So of the \$390,000 certificate of deposit in the First National Bank of New York, represented by his own cheek. This was a criminal act, admitted by the defendant.

The Court cited act after act, all admitted by Harper, which under the ruling of the Court constituted criminal act. Among others was \$15,000. The Co

DR. CORISH'S PROTEST. He Describes the South Third Street Hose

pital as Filthy. Dr. John Corish, who refuses to obey the order of the Board of Trustees of the South Third Street Hospital, Williamsburgh, to vacate his office of house surgeon of that instituion, said yesterday:

"I made complaint of the filthy condition of the hospital in a letter sent to the Board of Trustees, which letter, they say, not only shows that I am too fresh, but, according to them, contains statements that should not have been made by a doctor. They say it was for writing that letter that I was expelled. You know the words 'The Bellef' are over the front doors. Well, I wrote that when I entered the front door and saw the words, 'The Relief,' I won-dered how a man could be relieved who was brought into this institution suffering from great loss of blood. We have not an instrument with which to transfuse blood or to transfuse milk or saline solutions. 'Order is Heaven's first law'; that is a quotation from the heading of the printed rules of the hospital. There is no order here. I wrote that the doctor's work ran into the nurse's, and the nurse's work into the nurse's, and the nurse's work into the nurse's. 'Clealiness is next to godliness. That is another quotation from the rules. The whole floor is covered with dust. There is dust everywhere. The chairs, window sills, walls, rallings, are covered. 'If one of you gentlemen of the Board of Trustees,' I wrote, 'should lean against the steum radiators, you would look like a New York boodle Alderman, meaning that they would have dusty stripes across their clothing from the radiators. I write that the closets and the bath tubs were filthy. 'How would you,'I wrote, 'like to have such a state of affairs in your own houses? How would you like to get up on a cold board floor at all hours of the night and run the risk of getting spliners in your feet?'

"The operating room is filthy. In one corner stands several boxes of soap and a couple of barrels of junk and rubbish. The drawers are so thick with dust that you can't see the bottom of them. What instruments we have are broken and rusty. I estimate the value of the instruments at \$70.

"Now, that is what I wrote. Dr. Champney signed the letter with me, but he was not expelled." with which to transfuse blood or to transfuse

Vanderbilt Buys of the Astors.

Cornelius Vanderbilt has purchased from the Astors a plot of 400 lots near Sherman avenue and 153d street, for \$500,000. This is a por-tion of the 3,000 lots bought by the Astors in tion of the 3,000 lots bought by the Astors in this vicinity three years ago for \$440,000. The lots sold to Mr. Vanderbilt are the least valuable of the plot.

These 400 lots adjoin the two tracts, containing together 200 lots, that were transferred to Mr. Vanderbilt last week for \$246,750.

The site has probably been purchased with a view of using it for terminal facilities for the New York, New Haven, and Hartford Railroad, and for the ersetion of shops for the Wagner Palace Car Company.

If any reader of THE SUN has in mind the purchase of a handsome and solid piece of furniture for a holiday present, the rooms of the Brooklyn Furniture Company, 559 to 571 Fullon street, Brooklyn, should be visited. To one who has not experienced it the ease with which all the goods in the great bullding are exhibited to visitors by the sid of elevators and by the skilful arrangement of furniture itself is no less than marvelions. By standing in the doorway of a room a glance will show nearly all that the room contains.

There has been a lively trade of face at the Brooklyn Purniture Company, said the supermendent vesterday. We attribute it only erising in The bus. You may say that for us.

Oak and malogany furniture in antique patterns are in vogue this winter. Cherry bookeases and secretaries a penalty mond, and her firm has a large number made appendix ment and the firm has a large number made wairnst writing deals the firm her oak cherry, and wairnst writing deals the firm her oak cherry, and enough to still the most etraffo habes. There or ratio enough to still the niost etraffo habes. There is a filled with tatory chairs anceller with parlor suites in plush, another with folding beds from \$55 to \$200, another with pates from \$10 to \$170. In the carpet department, on the ground floor, the firm calls especial attention to a full supply of the nowest patterns. visited. To one who has not experienced it, the case with

"After a trial of over Quarter of a century I find these still the best for VASTERS & AL! ACHES The The and PAINS. PAINS."

ALLCOCK'S POROUS PLASTERS have successfully and trimephantic steed the test of over thirty years' use by the public; they have never been equaled by unscrupuhas index so who have sought to win a part of the reputation of Allcock's by making plasters with holes in them, and claiming them to be "just as good as Allcock's."

Allcock's Porous Plasters stand to-day indorsed by not only the highest medical authorities, but by thousands of grateful patients who have proved their efficacy as a bousehold remedy.